

# CUBS TAKE PENNANT: BEAT NEW YORK 4 TO 2

**FINAL  
RESULTS  
EDITION.**  
GREEN EDITION

**FINAL  
RESULTS EDITION**

**The**



**World**

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PRICE ONE CENT.

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## Mob Storming the Gates at the Polo Grounds to Witness the Great Pennant Game, Delying Mounted Police to Clear Way to Entrance

(Photographed Especially for The Evening World by a Staff Artist.)



## "HOODOO" BROWN BEATS GIANTS IN FINAL CONTEST

Chicago Earns Victory by Timely Hitting in the Third, When Four Runs Were Scored Off "Matty."

RECORD CROWD CHEERS  
NEW YORK ON IN VAIN.

Only Chance of Winning Came in the Seventh, When Three New Yorkers Got on Base With None Out—Game Was Errorless.

		NATIONAL LEAGUE.									
Chicago		0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 4
Giants		1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	— 2

AMERICAN LEAGUE.										
Highlanders	0	1	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	— 5
Washington	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	2		— 7

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

POLO GROUNDS, Oct. 8.—The Giants were beaten by the Cubs in the last game of the season by a score of 4 to 2 this afternoon and lost the National League pennant. The game was played before the largest baseball attendance on record.

Chicago's victory was clean-cut. The game was absolutely free from errors, and there was not one misplay or error of judgment on either side.

It was a pitchers' battle between Christy Mathewson and Mordecai Brown after the first inning, and the old hoodoo pursued the big New Yorker. He has not won in a duel with Brown since June 12, 1905. The game was won in the third inning. The Chicago batters got an eye on Matty's delivery and pounded him in a triple, two doubles, a single, and, in addition, Johnny Evers was given a base on balls. This netted four runs, a lead that could not be overcome. Pfeister Knocked Out. The Giants started off with a rush in the first inning and scored off Pfeister before he had got settled. Chance then showed excellent judgment in yanking him out of the box before more damage could be done. Brown was a puzzle from the start. At no time could the New York batters hit him with any certainty.

They had a chance to win in the seventh, when Brown lost control for a minute and the bases were filled, with one out. Seeing a chance to break up the game then and there, McGraw sent Larry Doyle in to bat for Mathewson. Doyle could do no better than hit a foul to Kling. Tenney's long fly scored one runner, but Herzog fell down and the chance was gone.

After that it was a continuous ringing of the death knell. The Giants have no excuse to offer. They were beaten cleanly. There were no mistakes and no opportunity arose to take advantage of technicalities. As the Cubs picked up their bats and started the last fight for the flag a wag in the stand with a bugle sounded the charge. The popular belief had the right dope. The afternoon was sultry, made to order for Mathewson. The better the sun the better the big fellow can pitch. In the warm-up Matty had extraordinary speed and Bresnahan looking back at the press boxes, said he never had better control in life.

The first show of Bismarck occurred just before the Giants took the field for practice. Joe McGinnity and Manager Chance got into an argument over Chicago giving up the field. Chance claimed that the bell had rung too soon.

		GIANTS.									
Tenny, 1b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Herzog, 2b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Bresnahan, c.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Donlin, if.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Seymour, cf.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Devlin, 3b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
McCormick, if.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Bridwell, ss.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Mathewson, p.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Doyle, p.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Wilise, p.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Totals		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

		CHICAGO.									
Sheppard, if.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Evers, 2b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Schulte, rf.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Chance, 1b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Steinfeldt, 3b.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Kling, c.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Tinker, ss.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Kling, c.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Pfeister, p.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Brown, p.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Howard, cf.		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0
Totals		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Base Hits—Off Mathewson, 3; Wilise, 2; off Pfeister, 1; Brown, 1. First Base on Balls—Off Mathewson, 1; off Pfeister, 1; Brown, 1. Left on Base—Schulte, 4; Chicago, 2. Struck Out—By Mathewson, 7; Wilise, 1. Three Base Hit—Tinker. Two-Base Hit—Donlin. Schulte, Chance, Evers. Hit by Pitch—Tenney. Umpires—Messers, J. J. and Klen.

Some hot words passed and the players gathered around, while the crowd yelled for McGinnity to "sack him." Several policemen came up and made the players go to their respective benches. After a long consultation the Cubs decided to put the pitching responsibility

## CROWDS GATHERED EARLY, BUT FAILED TO AVOID THE RUSH

Red Line of Heroes Spent All Night Outside the Polo Grounds, Waiting for the Gates to Be Opened.

BY IRVIN S. COBB.

POLO GROUNDS, Oct. 8.—Your special war correspondent at the front begs to report as follows:

Ten o'clock in the morning, they are opening the gates. That thin red line of heroes who have been waiting all night are pouring in, and not such a thin red line either, if anybody should ask you. During the gray early hours of the most momentous day in the history of the American national game these first nighters have had for sustenance only the hot dog of commerce, and feverish and barking, from its sour kraut lair in the tin dog kennel, but they show amazing strength as they buck the turnstiles and make them click like dollar watches. Over the cut plush green of the Polo Grounds they swarm, and beat it to the best seats in the acre-wide bleachers and the grandstand.

The weather is bully. Through a thin fleece of white clouds the yellow sun, placid flat on the delft blue platter of the sky, looks like a lovely big egg, fried on one side. The air cracks of August, not October. The field, except where the yellow chevrons of the diamond cut it, is green as the Irish flag and soft as new velvet.

The Crowd Swarms In. Ten-thirty o'clock—There are already more than 2,000 of the faithful on the firing line. Prominent among them we see many members of the Paul Kelly and Nigger Mike auxiliary lodges of the east side, who ask only that they be allowed to sit on the foul line back of first base and see that nothing happens to Frank Chance, of Cook County, Illinois.

Louis Mann arrives with his breakfast in a paper bag and his morning cup of coffee in a medicine dropper. Mr. Mann hangs a black bow on De Wolf Hopper's vacant seat.

Eleven o'clock—the elevated trains come along, crawling like measuring worms, all loaded to the gunwales, early as it is. Everybody in every train stops at the Polo Grounds, except only the tramp rags and one perverse man who insists on going on to Yonkers. He is hissed. The 20 policemen, mounted and flat-footed, that have been provided by

## MASKETTE WINS MATRON STAKES AT BELMONT PARK

Keene's Pair Have a Walkover, Affliction Getting the Second Money.

BELMONT PARK RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Statesman 1, Footpad 2, Royal Captive 3.

SECOND RACE—Jimmy Lane 1, Yama Christy 2, Agent 3.

THIRD RACE—Maskette 1, Affliction 2.

FOURTH RACE—Cressina 1, Arasee 2, Black Mary 3.

FIFTH RACE—Fashion Plate 1, Stargowan 2, Brookdale Nymph 3.

SIXTH RACE—Gowan 1, Milford 2, Corncomb 3.

BY VINCENT TREANOR.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BELMONT PARK RACE TRACK, Oct. 8.—The fifty end of the Matron Stakes, the feature of the racing here this afternoon, was a matter of interest to few besides James R. Keene, who came down to see the race run.

Statesman Wins First Race. Only two starters went to the post, they being Keene's Maskette and Affliction. There was not even a third horse to get the show money, which the association saved.

The Keene pair simply galloped the six furlongs. Maskette first and Affliction second, in the slow time of 1:29.45. It was a joke race and as many as two hand claps were heard at the finish.

There was considerable interest in the ball game at the track. The score was posted outside the telegraph office and a crowd was gathered around it all afternoon.

Statesman won the opening event simply because McCarthy outran Lang on Footpad and Lee on Royal Captive. McCarthy's riding is the feature of these days, and given a horse with half a chance, he will come pretty near winning. This race was run down the straightaway, so that little was known of the relative positions until the field reached the eighth pole. Here Footpad, Statesman, Royal Captive and The Gardener were fighting it out. In the last hundred yards McCarthy's riding told, and he got home half a length to the good, with Footpad second and Royal Captive, which had a lot of early speed, third. The Gardener tired badly when the pinch came.

Jimmy Lane Wins Chase. After leading by a sixteenth of a mile at the way in the steeplechase

## BASEBALL FAN FALLS TO DEATH WATCHING GAME

Fireman McBride Unable to Get in Polo Grounds, Tumbles From "L."

While clinging to the top of a pillar of the elevated railroad structure at One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, to watch the New York-Chicago ball game this afternoon, Fireman Henry T. McBride, of Engine Company No. 71, lost his grip and fell to the ground. He was killed instantly.

McBride, who was past fifty years old, had reached the Polo Grounds after the gates had been closed, and he was one among hundreds who swarmed upon the "L" pillars in order to see the game from over a tall fence. On the pillar with McBride were two other men, wedged in together like flies.

Somewhat, the fireman lost his grip and before his two companions could grab him, he had pitched head first twenty-five feet to the ground. His skull was split on a cobblestone. The surgeon who came from the Washington Heights Hospital declared that he had died instantly.

The dead man was appointed a fireman on Sept. 9, 1874. He was first attached to Engine Company 24, then to Engine Company 42, then to Truck No. 4 and later to Engine Company 71, where he has been for the past eight years.

He lived at No. 414 East One Hundred and Sixty-third street with his wife and four children.

Agent floundered badly at the last two jumps and, finally turning his back to the last jump, refused to go over it. He both Jimmy Lane and Yama Christy had gone over before him. Then he leaped with the third two of the whip made Agent clear the hedge in time to get third only. Kelloher is a most nervous and cool old-time player. Star-gowan was the last jump. He fell there in his last race. Had Agent kept over the last jump he would have won by twenty lengths.

McCarthy in Good Form. It was McCarthy on Cressina against Schmitt on Arasee in the New Route handicap race that drew the most attention. McCarthy put it all in one race. McCarthy was in good form. It was very close throughout the last sixteenth and the superior riding of McCarthy won at the end of a hand. Black Mary came very strong at the end and got the third money from Queen of the Hills.

Fashion Plate Wins. Fashion Plate won the all-aged handicap from end to end. He never was in trouble and won all the way. Stargowan ran second all the way and had no trouble finishing there in front of Brookdale Nymph.

Racing Charts on Page 2.

NORTHERN PACIFIC DIVIDEND. The directors of the Northern Pacific Railway Company today declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1.54 per cent. All retiring officers were elected.

Washington-Sunset Route. Tourist cars without baggage from Washington, D. C., to Seattle, Oct. 10-12. Offices 1-10-12 Broadway, N. Y. City.

## CHANCE SLUGGED BY EXCITED FANS AFTER GIANTS-CUBS GAME

Chicago Captain Punched Twice in the Jaw Before the Police Arrive and Chase the Mob From the Field.

Manager Frank Chance, of the Chicagos, was struck twice in the jaw by a hot and disappointed "fan" as he was crossing the field to his dressing room.

Inspector Thompson gathered twelve policemen and charged the crowd and finally dispersed the people, while Chance reached the dressing room.

A bottle hurled into the field struck Thomas Walsh, a spectator, inflicting a scalp wound. The out was dressed by Dr. Burnett, of Harlem Hospital, and Walsh went home.

After a little wait, while the police drove the crowd off the field, the Cubs made their exit, taking taxicabs downtown.

GIRL AND BOY FRIENDS GONE, SOUGHT BY POLICE. A general alarm has been sent out by the police of Springfield, N. J., for the apprehension of Elsie Snow and her Tappan, aged fourteen and seventeen years respectively, who have been missing from their homes since Tuesday night. The girl's mother died a few weeks ago, and since that time she had been essaying the role of housekeeper for her father. When the latter returned Tuesday night Elsie was not to be found.

At young Tappan's home a vain search was also made for him. Then a mutual friend of the youthful couple was recalled and the police are now trying to ascertain whether they went away together.

STEAMER'S ENTIRE CREW SICK. PENSAOLA, Fla., Oct. 8.—With many of her crew sick with malarial fever, the British steamer Sandown has reached port and been sent into quarantine. The vessel took cargo on the gold coast of Africa, and when about a week out members of the crew were attacked with the fever, the cabin boy dying. Soon after the ship was sick, and it was with difficulty that the ship was manned until the men began to recover.

ANOTHER GEO. M. COHAN SONG HIT. George M. Cohan has another new song hit, one of the best he ever wrote. It is "My Little Mademoiselle," and the Cohan & Harris comedians are singing it this week in George M. Cohan's newest musical review, "The American Idea," at the New York Theatre. By arrangement with the publishers, the complete words and music of this song will be published in the Sunday World next Sunday week. Don't forget, next Sunday week. Order from your newsdealer to-day. Edition limited.

CHICAGO EXULTS OVER CUBS' VICTORY. Wild Jubilation by the Crowds When the Final Score Is Announced.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—News of Chicago's victory over New York today, assured the National League pennant to this city for the third successive year. The victory was secured with wild jubilation by the crowds watching the bollocks boards and hitters. The feeling was succeeded by one of relief that the long strain was over at last until the whole championship games. Chicago won the pennants of 1906 and 1907 with ease, but this year's race was a grueling one, leaving the thousands of baseball enthusiasts on tenterhooks for the moment. By capturing this year's pennant Chicago creates the unique record of having twice in its career won three consecutive pennants. The first championships were won in 1887, 1888 and 1889.